

ISLES OF SHADS

New Ownership But Same Management
Through Summer Of 1908

The Isles of Shoals, which for more than half a century has been among the much talked about resorts of the East, has passed into the hands of a well known business firm of Manchester. This will in nowise affect the resort for those who have loved its quaint history, charming climate and life, as it were, for the islands are nine miles from land.

Charles J. Ramsdell, who has been identified with this resort in different positions for over eleven years will be the manager of both the Appledore and the Oceanic houses this summer, and his long experience at this resort and his thorough knowledge of the wants of its guests will enable him to cater so that patrons will enjoy the place as of old.

Besides that, Oscar Leighton who has been identified with this resort for fifty-seven years, will be at the Appledore, greeting his old friends and patrons as of yore. The management of this house by Mr. Ramsdell will in no way affect his business as manager and proprietor of the Canobie Lake House, Canobie Lake, and the Canobie Lake Park.

START WITH TWO YEARS AT SEA

A Plan For The Betterment Of Discipline At Annapolis

Among suggestion offered to Secretary Bonaparte for the betterment of discipline at Annapolis is a plan to have boys begin their training for a naval career two years before they actually enter the academy. This time to be spent in sailing all over the world and familiarizing themselves with life on the sea and especially in getting acquainted with each other and settling differences of opinion which might result in serious hazing of the boys on land.

The secretary of the navy does not think favorably of this plan, however, and will not recommend it to congress. He believes discipline at Annapolis will improve under the bill just passed by congress for the graduated punishment of hazing according to its severity.

Testimony before the congressional investigating committee which recently visited Annapolis to look into hazing charges, showed that fist fights are practically impossible on board ship, because of the strict discipline.

CONCERNING PORTSMOUTH MAN

Interesting Note In New York Evening Mail Of Friday

H. C. Barnabee suggested "The Last of the Mohicans" as he strolled along Broadway yesterday afternoon, says the New York Evening Mail of Friday. A year ago he broke his leg while appearing in vaudeville, and the limb is still slightly stiff. "Cloverdale," the rural play in which he has been starred in New England of late, was not voted worth much. Then, too, to top it all, the death of his old side partner, W. H. MacDonald, of the ex-Bostonians, might be described as the last stab.

"Nothing that has occurred in my long career on the stage shocked me so much as the recent death of Mr. MacDonald," said Mr. Barnabee, his eyes moistening. "He was a powerful man, in superb health, and he must have been run down rehearsing to succumb to pneumonia."

Edwin H. Hoff, formerly tenor of the Bostonians, now an insurance broker, had placed a \$15,000 policy in MacDonald's favor, and so his widow is left comfortably provided for.

FORMER LOCAL OFFICER

Appointed One Of Committee At The Jamestown Exposition

Rear Admiral Harrington until recently attached to the Portsmouth navy yard who now is in command of the Norfolk navy yard, has been designated by Secretary Bonaparte as the chairman of a committee which is to prepare a program for the naval participation.

There are to be two other members of the committee. One will be the chief of staff of the North Atlantic fleet at the time of the exposition and the third will be an officer stationed in the bureau of navigation of the navy department.

NORTH HAMPTON

North Hampton, April 8.

A social dance will be given by the boys of North Hampton at Central hall next Monday evening at 7:30.

North Hampton Grange met Tuesday night, when one application was

received. The Grange will visit Stratton Grange Tuesday night, April 16, finishing an entertainment.

G. A. Lachelder arrived from Iowa on Saturday of last week with twenty-eight fine horses, making the second overload this spring. The Bye Dramatic Club gave an entertainment and dance in Center Hall Friday night.

Frank Jenness, the well known and popular big足and horse rider is now working for Albert E. Fiske. The girls previously given to the Conversational Society by the late Louis Govee has been sold to Louis Chevalier, who will occupy it at an early date.

The residence of the late Joseph H. Warren at North Hampton Center has recently been sold to G. R. Marsh of Somerville, Mass., who has occupied the same during the past year. Mr. and Mrs. Marsh have many friends in North Hampton and vicinity who are very much pleased to have them become residents of the town.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell C. Jenness, 80 Union street, North Andover, Mass., are receiving congratulations over the birth of a seven pound daughter born Saturday, March 31.

NINTH LENTEN SERMON

Was Delivered On Sunday By Rev. George E. Leighton

On Palm Sunday Rev. George E. Leighton, the earnest pastor of the Universalist Church, delivered the ninth sermon in the special Lenten series, and pertinently took as this subject "The King," and text from St. John XII, 15, "Fear not, daughter of Sion, behold thy King cometh, sitting on an ass's colt."

As in all the previous Lenten services, another fine congregation assembled to partake of the inspirations of the discourse. The minister's lessons were from Christ's entry; the people were expecting a royal personage, but He came as a positive life thus contradicting all of their previous notions. The Christ came in His lowliness, that is, He was down where the people were, and by those very characteristics He became King.

Rev. Mr. Leighton drew profound instructions from his theme and imparted them with logical force. The congregation before him was most attentive and evidently went away with refreshment and hopefulness of heart.

Next Sunday, which is glorious Easter day, the church will be in floral and verdure drapings, the pastor will give a sermon on "The Certainty of the Hope," and this is to be followed by baptism of adults and the extension of the right hand of fellowship.

Automobiles are numerous, and not a few are run at high rates of speed.



An Easy Way to Cure Splitting Headaches

If headache ever would do a little helplessness, she would do a good deal of harm. Headache is a very serious trouble. Usually headache means that the blood vessels are constricted by nervous tension—of far more serious trouble. Unusually headache means that the blood vessels are constricted by an active and sluggish liver. Don't be concerned one of the habitual headache sufferers, when you explain their condition by saying, "Oh, I am subject to headaches, I always get splitting headaches if I get tired." There is no need of telling them that the splitting headache powerfully affects the brain, and that it may have in its course dire consequences. But your liver is good shape, so that it will carry off toxins faster and remove properly the bad elements from the blood.

SMITH'S Pineapple and Butternut PILLS

Nature's Laxative
and you won't have constipation. Just because the Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills are a natural laxative, it is not necessary to take them for a torpid liver. The Pineapple and Butternut Pills are the best laxative for the body, and they are the best for removing the accumulated Vegetable Pus.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache in one night
Practically a complete cure.

HAMPTON WEDNESDAY

First Hit For The P. H. S. Ball Tossers To Crack

Last Saturday afternoon the Portsmouth High school baseball candidates were given their first hard practice. Two teams were chosen known as the first and second teams. After an exciting eleven inning contest the game was won by the second team by the score of fourteen to thirteen.

The batteries for the first team were Dowd, Massy and Reed, and for the second team Ward, Quinn and Jenness.

The men all showed up well and Portsmouth High will be represented by one of the fastest aggregations in the state.

Instructor Cushman, a former college player, and a man who has had considerable experience in baseball, is the coach, and the men are fast rounding into shape without that prevalence of "glass arms," so common at this time of the year.

Wednesday, Portsmouth will meet Hampton Academy in the first game of the season and, as Hampton has an uncommonly strong team this year a fast game is expected.

Today a final trial will be given the P. H. S. candidates, in order to pick the men for this game.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Neil Burgess Tonight

It's Neil Burgess himself this time who will appear at Music Hall this evening for a single performance of the great big New York production of "The County Fair." Mr. Burgess brings with him two carloads of scenery and all the original machinery and horses that were seen in his recent big productions.

There is little to be said of Mr. Burgess in his characterization of that kind-hearted old soul, Aunt Abigail Prue, for the story of "The County Fair" is known to so many that it would be useless to here repeat.

Rev. Mr. Leighton drew profound instructions from his theme and imparted them with logical force. The congregation before him was most attentive and evidently went away with refreshment and hopefulness of heart.

Next Sunday, which is glorious Easter day, the church will be in floral and verdure drapings, the pastor will give a sermon on "The Certainty of the Hope," and this is to be followed by baptism of adults and the extension of the right hand of fellowship.

Automobiles are numerous, and not a few are run at high rates of speed.



Neil Burgess as Aunt Abigail.

view it. Suffice it to say, however, that Mr. Burgess has no equal in this line of business. In addition to "The County Fair," Mr. Burgess has determined to present fine vaudeville between each and every act, thus giving two shows in one.

An Old Friend

It seems like a greeting to an old friend to note that "The Black Crook" is to be revived at Music Hall on Tuesday evening.

The present production is under the management of Miller and Ploof and is said to be a strictly up-to-date version of this extravaganza, which has been undoubtedly the most popular ever given in America.

It is forty years ago that it was first introduced to the view of New York playgoers and it has had many notable revivals at seemingly regular intervals ever since. It is therefore no reason to surprise to know of its revival at this time. It is promised that its present managers have given it a most elaborate setting, indeed that will far outstrip that of forty years ago, when "The Black Crook" was considered the most wonderful spectacle ever seen in this country.

Wittiest and Most Tuneful

Probably the wittiest operatic comedy that is touring the country, as well as one of the most tuneful, will be seen at Music Hall on Wednesday evening, when Richard D'Oyly Carte's great success, "The Tenderfoot," will be the big attraction.

The music of "The Tenderfoot" is particularly swinging and characteristic, while the scene of the opera taxes makes it possible for the management to furnish particularly bold and attractive costumes. The Mexicans and Seminoles mingle with cowgirls, Texas rangers, soldiers

and Indians. Oscar L. Figman, one of the greatest of musical comedy artists in the country, and Ruth White, are the stars of the organization, and they have scored heavily in this piece in Chicago. The chorus is a large one, the company numbering nearly seventy people.

New York Hippodrome at Boston Theatre

For youngsters of six and elders of sixty, "A Yankee Circus on Mars," will come to the Boston Theatre Monday, April 30, offers a riot of color and a romp of joy unprecedented and unequalled in the theatrical or circus calendar. It is a gloriously blended festival of spectacle, musical extravaganza, ballet, circus, specialty and zoologic display, the like of which was never known outside of the New York Hippodrome. According to the Chicago Tribune, it combines all that is best in musical comedy; all that is most impressive in stage spectacle and all that is most striking in the circus, the whole embraced in this three hours' entertainment." There are 500 people in the company, including a ballet of 144. "The Dance of the Hours," which concludes the big Hippodrome show, is revelation. It is executed by the heralds of Morning in gauzy white, the Day nymphs in orange gold, Evening, veiled in shimmering blue, and purple-clad Night which descends and sways them all.

Instructor Cushman, a former college player, and a man who has had considerable experience in baseball, is the coach, and the men are fast rounding into shape without that prevalence of "glass arms," so common at this time of the year.

The men all showed up well and Portsmouth High will be represented by one of the fastest aggregations in the state.

Today a final trial will be given the P. H. S. candidates, in order to pick the men for this game.

ANOTHER BIG AUTO TOUR

LOSE IN FITCHBURG

Portsmouth Professionals Drop A Game To Company D

Portsmouth's champion professional basketball team was beaten in Fitchburg, Mass., on Saturday evening by the crack Company D team of that city, twenty to fourteen. Fitchburg correspondents call it the fastest and roughest game ever played there.

Clon returned to the Portsmouth team for this game, but was ordered from the floor for alleged roughness. The team was without the services of Follettson.

The game was played under amateur rules.

The line-up and score:

Company D (20) (14) Portsmouth

Sheehan R.....rb Guion

Doherty rf.....lb Lacasse

Wallman c.....c Sheridan

Murphy lb.....ff Crago

Conlon rb.....l Doyle

Score—Company D 20, Portsmouth

14. Goals from floor—Doherty 4, Wall-

man 3, Doyle 2, Murphy, Lacasse.

Goals from fouls—Doyle 8, Murphy

AN EXTRA PERIOD

Required To Settle Basketball Game Of Saturday Evening

The Company I basketball team of Rochester defeated the Rockingham Athletic Club team of this city in Prince Hall on Saturday evening. It was the hottest amateur contest lately seen here. At the end of the second period, the score was at the end of an extra period of five minutes was played.

Portsmouth should have won, its defeat being due to the failure of the other players in the second period to cover Casey's man when Casey went up to toss the ball into the basket.

The summary:

Company I (45) (40) Rockingham A. C.

Goddard 12.....rb Bishop

Lacasse rf.....lb Casey

Conlon c.....c Sheridan

Ricker c.....c J. Jameson

Lachance lb.....rb G. Jameson

Woods rb.....ff Caswell

Score—Company I 45, Rockingham

Athletic Club 40. Goals from floor—

Goddard 12, Casey 8, Caswell 5, G.

Jameson 4, Lacasse 4, Ricker 2, J.

Jameson. Goals from fouls—Goddard

7, G. Jameson 4. Referee—Irish, Rochester.

Umpire—Clark, Portsmouth.

Timkeepers and scorers—Brook,

Rochester, Randall, Portsmouth. Time—

Three 15 minute periods and one 5 minute period.

NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON TO CRUISE NEW ENGLAND COAST

Upon the completion of repairs to the battleships and armored cruisers of the North Atlantic squadron, they will cruise during the remainder of the summer off the New England coast, putting in at harbors where the men can be given liberal shore leave.

WILL BE GUESTS

JACOBS FIRST AGAIN

Capt. "Sol" Jacobs of Gloucester well known at this port, is still at the fore with the first barrel of Spring-caught mackerel which he has sent to New York by express from Fortress Monroe. As a matter of fact he sent fifteen barrels, containing about three thousand fish.

Saturday was the first real bicycle day of the year. Almost everybody

who owns a wheel took a spin on it.

FAMOUS POLITICIAN

Two-Party Man Passed Through This City On Friday

Hon. Luther F. McKinney, formerly of this state, the noted Democratic-Republican politician, and Mrs. McKinney, were in this city on Friday on the way to their home in Bridgton, Me., from Boston. McKinney was formerly a minister and while a resident of New Hampshire became interested in the success of the Democratic party in this state, and much to the surprise of both leading parties was elected to Congress.

He was a prominent snub-blinder under direction of the National Democratic committee in both of Cleveland's campaigns and was rewarded by his appointment as United States minister to Colombia, South America.

Later he became a resident of Bridgton and is now conducting an extensive furniture store in that thriving town, and has recently been chosen president of the newly organized board of trade there.

AN AUTO-BOAT RACE.

SURIOUS CRAFT SEEM ALMOST TO HAVE LIFE.

Launches Shoot Through the Water at a Furious Pace—Accidents That Happen to the Motors.

It is an exciting scene to watch half a dozen of these racing machines in a contest. There are usually two men in each boat. One handles the steering wheel while the other watches the motor. These men are clad in oilskins. In one boat, the Mercedes, says Pearson's Magazine, the crew, as they are called, usually have life preservers around their necks, and underneath the oilskins are only bathing suits, so that in case of an accident their chances of drowning are considerably lessened. These oilskins fit tightly around the neck and wrists to keep out the water that "smithers" over all as the boat rushes along. The men crouch down to offer as little resistance to the wind as possible.

The boats are built so low that not more than two feet of the hull is above the surface of the water. Puffing and snorting, "chunking" and "shooting," they seem almost to have life as they squirm and twist, answering to the slightest turn of the wheel in the hands of the solitary figure standing at the forward part of the boat.

As the time for the start draws near they approach the line which marks the beginning of the race. Each helmsman has placed his boat in as favorable a position as possible. The prows of the boats are cutting the water cleanly and on each side a wave curls in the air and, turning over, tumbles in a graceful cascade on each side of the racing machine. Then the starting signal sounds and they are off. The man at the motor gives it a little more life, and the tiny craft seem fairly to fly on toward the next mark. Spray is thrown high. Some of this falls on board, but the launches are moving so fast that most reaches the water again only after the boats have passed by. Now one shoots a head, but only for a moment, and then another has overcome that advantage and passed the aspirant for the lead. The helmsmen are crouching over their wheels. Sprays are blinding their eyes, but they are straining their sight to catch a glimpse of the mark for which they are steering. The water is whipped into a thick creamy foam, and as the boats dart along it dances and boils, seeming angry that it has been disturbed, and it lashes itself into a fury, soon to quiet down again to the soothing smoothness that marks the summer sea.

The leaders in the contest are in the best position and those astern are battling with the waves that those in front have left behind to mark their course. Suddenly a wave smashes over one of the racers. It dashes over the motor, and the next moment the boat is hopelessly out of the contest. The motor has become swamped. It has drawn water into the cylinder, instead of air with the explosive gasoline, and before the trouble can be remedied the others are too far ahead to make it worth while to follow in pursuit. Then another stops suddenly. An accident has happened to the motor; some delicate part has snapped and the boat is out of the race. And so it goes all over the course. The successful boat at the end dashes across the line a winner. It has traveled at the rate of better than 20 miles an hour. Its owner is pleased and he rests, looking forward to another contest when he may win more laurels or may have to lower his pennant to some other boat.

Feeding and Stabling Motor-Car.
A young motorist, endeavoring to convince a country innkeeper that the decay of coaching was more than compensated for by the spread of motoring as a pastime, exclaimed, as a final argument, that his car was of 40-horse power, "the equal, sir, of ten regalys of coach horses." The next morning he read in his bill: "To feeding and stabling, \$2 shillings." He asked the landlord for an explanation. "The charge for 'osses is two shillin' a head, sir, was the reply. "That machine of yours is equal to 40 'osses, which is 80 shillin'!"—St. James' Gazette.

Status to England's Queen.

The first statue of Queen Alexandra on English soil will be erected in the grounds of the London hospital, to commemorate the completion of the rebuilding operations, which have cost £45,000. The sculptor will be George Wade, and the statue, which will be of bronze, will be of heroic size. It will cost £1,500, and of this sum £1,300 has been subscribed already by the committee, the staff and a few personal friends.

Time Needed.

"Going to lunch now? Why, it's only 11 o'clock!"

"Well?"

"Well, surely you're not hungry so early as this?"

"No, but will be by the time the walter condescends to serve me."—Philadelphia Press.

STORY WITH EVERY SKIN.

Overcoats of Wolf Hide Worn by Men of the North-west.

If those big wolf and coyote skin overcoats such as are now being worn to Kansas City by northwestern stockmen and farmers could talk, many thrilling and interesting yarns would be added to hunting lore, says the Star. In the Dakotas, Nebraska and Wyoming especially, where coats of this kind are a winter's necessity for men out of doors, trapping and killing wolves and coyotes for their skins is quite an industry and is followed with profit by hunters. Many of them are Indians who are skilled in the use of the needle and scissors and realize the full profit on the garment by making it themselves to the customer's order. The best wolf skin coats sell for \$150 and none for less than \$100. The legs of the pelt cannot be used and for a large coat ten skins are required. Extreme care must be taken of the coats in summer, however, to keep the mouts off the fur. They are heavier than any sort of an ulster of cloth and remain rainproof even after days of exposure.

E. W. Hart of Brock, Neb., who was at the Blossom house one night recently, had one of those coats with a story, or rather with twelve stories, for there was one attached to each of the many skins it was made up of.

"I am not much of a hunter," said Mr. Hart, "and was six years in killing enough wolves to make this coat. It is a homemade affair and a bit rough on the edges, but good enough for a stockman. The skin from which the sleeves are made was obtained with difficulty. This wolf was the largest of the lot, a female, and half starved at the time I captured her. I jumped in among the hounds after she was down to keep them from tearing her throat, but before I could get a firm hold upon her jaws she slipped loose and fastened her teeth in my coat sleeve. I was compelled to let her go shake her off and let the dogs again catch and kill her. I must have chased, shot at and tried to trap 50 of the beasts before I killed enough to make the coat. They are popular out our way and the greatest garment of their kind, but hard to get."

INDIAN TRIBES IN BRAZIL.

Some Still Living in "Stone Age," Retaining Customs of the Incas.

Interesting particulars are published in the English newspapers of the recent expedition of Baron Erland Nordenskjold among various Indian tribes in tributaries of the Amazon, in practically unknown districts. Among them were the Yamiacas, Guarayos and Atsapanacas, who, until lately, were still living in the "stone age."

The two last mentioned, in the main, still retained the original customs. No white man had ever previously visited the Atsapanacas, but they were in possession of tools, etc., which they had obtained from the "palefaces" through other tribes. Though regarded as hostiles, the explorers were very well received by the savages, who are nomads, and whose principal pursuits are pastoral. Unfortunately, an accident has happened to the motor; some delicate part has snapped and the boat is out of the race. And so it goes all over the course. The successful boat at the end dashes across the line a winner. It has traveled at the rate of better than 20 miles an hour. Its owner is pleased and he rests, looking forward to another contest when he may win more laurels or may have to lower his pennant to some other boat.

The explorers marched through their territory, and were constantly watched by the people, who did not molest, but would not have any dealings with them. Of the smaller savage tribes that live in the primeval forests at the base of the Andes it was found that where they had been humanely treated by the whites they were very peaceful. Baron Nordenskjold got on such friendly terms with the Atsapanacas that they offered him Tamutsi, the Lelle of the tribe, if he would settle down as an Atsapanaca Indian for the rest of his life.

He says that the Christian partly civilized Indians—the Quichuas and Aymaras—living round Lake Titicaca and in the fells of the Andes are an interesting study for the ethnologist, as they have retained many customs unaltered, or but slightly modified, since the time of the Incas. Thus they worship Christ and the Virgin Mary by dances in which the sun is used as the symbol for Christ and the moon for the Virgin Mary, mixing the symbols of their old religion with the Christian faith.

Popcorn Trees.

Looking out into the orchard one bright morning in early spring little Mary, aged three, noticed for the first time the wealth of white blossoms covering the plum and cherry trees. She studied them thoughtfully for a moment, and then, turning her curly head, questioned:

"Mamma, is that where popcorn grows?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Serious Case.

"Say, did you hear that Cholly Softed had a serious operation performed on him lately?"

"What was it? Appendicitis?"

"No; worse than that. His rich uncle cut him out of his will."—Baltimore American.

AMERICAN TRADE IN TURKEY.

Imports Have So Increased Direct Traffic Has Become Established.

It would surprise anyone but an American to note the rapid strides of commercial America in Turkey, the largest English merchant doing business in Constantinople, a man whose dealings extend over three continents, is quoted as saying and recently.

And the Levant-Herald, discussing the same topic, calls attention to the fact that only ten years ago the idea of the United States exports reaching the Ottoman empire was undreamed of. In 1901 three-fourths of the rolling stock for the Egyptian railways came from America. During the last decade American imports have so increased that the United States has been enabled to send direct, instead of through France and Great Britain, which formerly forwarded American goods, to the near East on their own bills of lading.

The great headway made by American commerce in Turkey—both European and Asiatic—is attributed by the journal mentioned above to the great care bestowed by American upon an auxiliary most essential to the maintenance and furtherance of commercial interests—namely, commercial education. This very important factor has been sorely neglected by all the other nations which have thus far divided the markets of the East, with the sole exception of Germany, which has established under the patronage of the emperor a school in Constantinople, which furnishes about 90 per cent of the clerks in the German commission houses in Stambul.

To quote the Levant-Herald: "Our practical American cousins, who go to the root of every matter, recognized the urgent necessity of commercial education many years ago when they founded Robert College in Constantinople—not only a college but, as it were, the issue and center of American commercial enterprise in the Orient. Since then a number of other institutions have been founded throughout Asia Minor. Alumni of Robert College and of the many other American educational institutions in this country are to be found in every business center of the near East."

The graduates sent forth by these institutions, mostly of Oriental birth, imbued with American ideas, trained up to American business methods and at the same time made fully acquainted with the languages and the very complicated business customs of the Orient are naturally equipped to become the most capable pioneers of American trade in the Levant.

JUGGLING BRIDAL GIFTS.

The Result Was a Composite, Inter-state, Serviceable Sugar Bowl.

A bride from the south entertained a few evenings ago, some friends, reports the New York Globe, who especially admired a beautiful silver sugar bowl among her wedding presents—"bridal gifts," as she called them, in the southern idiom.

"Whom is that from?" asked one who is intimate enough to make such an inquiry. The bride hesitated a moment.

"It's really hard to tell," she said finally. "It's partly from Aunt Caroline and partly from a girl in Colorado and partly from a gentleman in Jack's office.

"You see, Aunt Caroline sent me a dozen spoons, and they were the only spoons out of 11 dozen that weren't marked. My friend in Colorado sent an order on a store in Baltimore for anything I wanted to select, and the gentleman in Jack's office sent a carving set. There were two other carving sets, too.

"Nobody sent a sugar bowl and I wanted one worse than anything else. Aunt Caroline lives in Baltimore, you know, and her spoons were from the same store that I had an order on from Colorado. So I just sent them the spoons and the order and asked them to send me a sugar bowl of the same value. They wrote me that they didn't have any sugar bowls as cheap as that but were sending me four to select from at different prices.

"I wanted this sugar bowl, which was one of the four sent, so I made Jack take the carving set to the store where it was bought and get the money for it, and that made just enough to pay for the sugar bowl. Wasn't that fine?"

And all the women present declared the bride was a genius.

Passing of the Horse.

The enormous strides that have been made in recent years in mechanical traction are well illustrated in the record of observations recently taken at a certain point on a well-patronized English highway.

"Well, I don't want to get into any more trouble," said Gross, "but I'm going away from this part of the country, so that if I do they can't bring me here. I could never look you in the face again."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Wise Child.

"Billings' youngster is even brighter than his father gives him credit for being."

"What makes you say that?"

"I've never refused to sing or recite to make him show off."

"I hope I won't," said Mr. Whitman. "I hope you won't get into any more trouble."

"Well, I don't want to get into any more trouble," said Gross, "but I'm going away from this part of the country, so that if I do they can't bring me here. I could never look you in the face again."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A JAIL EXPERIENCE.

Imports Have So Increased Direct Traffic Has Become Established.

Although he is in charge of one of the largest county jails in the United States and comes in contact with some of the most desperate and dangerous of men, John L. Whitman, head jailer of the Cook county jail, carries no arms or weapons of any kind. Great physical strength is not his defense, for he is small and wiry of stature.

When Mr. Whitman was made chief jailer, after years of experience as a guard and as assistant jailer, one of his first acts was to found the John L. Whitman Moral Improvement Association. Membership has always been voluntary, and if any prisoner wants to attend the meetings of the association he is allowed to file into the big auditorium in the jail and take his seat along with several hundred other prisoners very much as people in the outside world go to church. The jail guards stop at the doorway, and the prisoners find themselves looking down toward the center of the room. There behind a small table sits the head jailer, his luminous black eyes looking honestly into theirs, and there Sunday after Sunday he conducts a simple religious service.

There came into the jail one day a man who gave the name of William Schmidt, and who was under a ten-day sentence from a justice of the peace. The new prisoner was moody and silent, but drew no attention to himself until the day of his release. Just as his account at the desk had been closed there appeared at the outer door a deputy warden of the state penitentiary, who arrested Schmidt as William Gross, a prisoner of the institution at Joliet who had violated his parole.

In language frightfully profane Gross accused Jailer Whitman of having notified the state penitentiary authorities that he was again in trouble and of not having had the courage to tell him about it. As he was taken away his last words were a promise that he would "get even," which was his last act.

Two years had gone when a patrol wagon again brought Gross to the county jail, this time with a 60-day sentence for robbery, but with no fear of a return to Joliet, for he had served his state sentence.

He did not see the head jailer on the day of his second incarceration, but he did see him almost every day after that. As Mr. Whitman went about his work among the prisoners Gross made himself as insuring as possible, and tried in every way to draw him into a fight.

Gross attended the meetings of the Moral Improvement Association. After the meetings it was the custom for Mr. Whitman to leave the room first and stand beside the door while the prisoners walked out past him. If any of them had a complaint or request to make, he stepped out of the line around behind Mr. Whitman until all the others had passed by. Frequently there were a dozen or 20 men with requests to make for tobacco or matches, or something of that sort.

The first and only time William Gross ever took his place in the waiting line he managed to be the last man. Many a man moved up to the chief jailer, told his grievance and walked away until only Gross was left. Without speaking a word he struck Whitman in the face and knocked him to the floor. But before he could jump upon him the jailer was up, and, although not striking a blow himself, was doing his best in self-defense.

The last few prisoners, who had reached the farther end of the long hall, saw the fight, and with half a hundred more who had not yet been locked in their cells came running back down the passageway. And the jail guards rushed in—not to rescue Mr. Whitman, but to keep the prisoners from beating Gross into lifeless pulp.

In the weeks that followed Jailer Whitman continued to treat Gross considerately, but the other prisoners jeered him and said:

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself? You know if you was in any other institution in the United States they u-p-t you in solitary confinement and feed you on bread and water. But here Mr. Whitman lets you have just the same as we get."

Gross heard on every side, early and late, the condemnatory remarks of his companions. And all the while Jailer Whitman was the same quiet man he had been before the fight.

One day a guard went to the office with the message that Gross wanted to talk to the head jailer alone. Mr. Whitman went at once and entered the man's cell, locking the door behind him. In a rough way Gross managed to say that he guessed Mr. Whitman was the only man he had ever met, and that he was ashamed of what he had done.

It was a remarkable scene that was there enacted, with the hardened criminal and the patient jailer standing face to face. The contrite bearing of Gross greatly impressed Mr. Whitman, whose kindly advice to the offender the latter will not soon forget. As Whitman left the cell, the prisoner was sobbing violently.

The 60-day sentence was finally served out. As Gross closed another account at the jailer's desk, he said:

"Good-by, Mr. Whitman. You won't see me around here any more."

"I hope I won't," said Mr. Whitman. "I hope you won't get into any more trouble."

"Well, I don't want to get into any more trouble," said Gross, "but I'm going away from this part of the country, so that if I do they can't bring me here. I could never look you in the face again."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Author's Journal.

I nearly froze to death last night over the "Fire of Genius." Oh, for a ton of hard coal!

Put all the fire I could muster into a couple of love songs, but they failed to keep off the blizzard chills.

I must take to burning the midnight oil again. The gas went out on me, and I didn't have a quarter to put in the slot meter.

Literature, as a business, doesn't pay in the winter time. Editors are colder than ever.

I think I'll take a clerkship in a literary grocery store. (Just think of a combination of lard and literature!)—Atlanta Constitution.

Premature Burials.

A speaker at a meeting in London the other day of the Association for the Prevention of Premature Burial, said: "Though costly flowers are scattered on tombs, and large sums spent on monuments, it rarely happens that a penny is spent to make sure that the subject of the ostentatious display is really dead." He remarked that Dr. Franz Hartmann, a German physician, had personally investigated 700 cases of premature burial.

"Does seem a strange thing to me," he says to Howard, "to kick up such a terrible rumpus ovah yo' mother-in-law. Sech an awful row involvin' pretty much everybody in Breathitt county jest because a felah shot your mother-in-law in the ahm. Seems to me it don't stand to reason somehow ov' othah. It don't atall."

"With that my friend says Wilkerson Howard fixed his eyes on the ground ve'y melancholy, broodin' laik."

"That jest it," says he; "he shot her in the ahm. If he'd a shot her outright, 'nt said. Theah wouldn't a bin no mother-in-law feud in Breathitt coun-

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1864.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed

F. W. Hartford, Editor.

• ALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Phone 37-2.

Dated at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1906.

RESIGNATION BY DESPERATION

The country as a whole, we believe, sincerely regrets the resignation of young Joseph Medill Patterson, Chicago's commissioner of public works, which was tendered in a fit of despair brought on by the prevalence of corrupt tendencies in the administration of city officials of Chicago in general. We do not believe that the press, as a whole, will feel inclined to couple his ideas with those of Anton Phelps Stokes of New York as indicative of a tendency toward socialism of a baleful order.

There is, in reality, a great deal of nonsensical alarm over socialism. Confining our criticism to those who can offhand define socialism at the moment they are discussing it, what do they consider it means to the people in general, who affect so much alarm concerning it? Probably three people out of five are possessed of a vague notion that it means principally the taking away of the property of one and the bestowing of it upon another probably less worthy.

The demands of the American Socialists, as embodied in their platform adopted at St. Louis on July 9, 1896, contained several recommendations which are to be by no means thrown down by us because they emanate from a Socialistic source. The united efforts of both parties are now being exerted in behalf of one of the greatest of these, which directly affects the White Mountains of our own state, and reading:

Congressional legislation, providing for the scientific management of forests and waterways, and prohibiting the waste of the natural resources of the country.

Besides, your true Socialist believes that socialism will come as the result of economic evolution, not of revolution. And what comes by evolution we are pretty apt to find good.

But we believe the importance of the young Messrs. Patterson and Stokes to have been overestimated in some quarters. Many men are often hailed as the prophets of a new era, and a hundred years afterward are found to have exerted no more than a shadow of passing influence on their day.

As a matter of fact, we are all of us helping, each in his own degree, to bring on the new era; but the voice of the true prophet is seldom to be heard.

In this line a pretty sensible editorial in the Atlanta Constitution reads as follows:

The cry of "socialism" is a bogey that has been more or less industriously employed whenever an attempt has been made in this country toward progress of a moral or industrial nature. The railroads, for instance, have been utilizing it quite extensively in their opposition to Mr. Roosevelt's righteous campaign to curb the power of the great common carriers, in behalf of the people. We believe that its constant reiteration will not influence the mass of the American people. The majority of the voters in the United States, while aspiring and advocating civic advancements and the correction of economic evils, are too sane of mind to commit the country to

the extremes of any doctrine still in the experimental stage.

How does that strike you? Doesn't it just about express the true state of affairs?

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Dreaming, always dreaming—
No gump, like me or you;
But here we keep on working,
The while his dreams come true!

The Barnum and Bailey show is looking for a white rhinoceros. Here's a chance for Jack London to get busy.

The local rendering is that Boston's new mayor stands for "a bigger, buglier, boozier Boston." Forebible, if not elegant, isn't it?

It is really poor economy to thin stove polish with gasoline. We do advise anyone to experiment to find out the reason why.

The tone of several of our exchanges would indicate that the grand jury system is, with them, at least, losing a little of its popularity.

The Chicago bank of America collapsed ten days after it started. Yet it doubtless had time enough to enable the officers to make a good haul, if any of them chose to take advantage of the opportunity.

The Portland Advertiser says that Boston policemen aren't allowed to make fun of the prisoners in the police station. This is probably in the expectation that, when they are released, they won't make fun of that comparatively helpless body which "protects" Boston.

Some rises to regret that four battleships cost more than all the money spent in Christianizing the heathen. She should remember that, if we hadn't expended the money on men-of-war in the first place, the heathen we are now Christianizing would be putting in their time trying to heathenize us.

The Shah of Persia has forbidden the importation of aniline dyes in his dominions. Evidently he can't have the kind of catsup and doped preserves we Americans enjoy.

Why should those Maine women have opposed the dentist who kept open his office on Sunday? Perhaps because they had toothaches and visited the office on Sunday in the hope of finding the dentist not in.

Permit us to add to the following comment from the Portland Advertiser that the principal of the school would never have won any beauty prize if we were the judges:

"A complete justification of the numerous floggings inflicted upon turbulent pupils by the principal in a Massachusetts school is furnished by the newspaper cuts of their hardened young faces. Perhaps the artist has not done them justice, but the group of portraits suggests a juvenile rogues' gallery."

The New York Sun asks wearily whether when an auto goes round in a circle the smell is in front of it or behind. This is as fatuous as wanting to know which, of Henry James or the English language, caused the other," says the Boston Globe.

Or whether Portsmouth was responsible for peace, or peace for Portsmouth.—Portsmouth Herald.

"Or Kittery," comments the Boston Globe. Oh, jealous brother! This, too, after everyone else had settled the "question" in our favor!

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,

Opposite Pearl Street, New York.

per. and 50c all druggists.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Water Lily

In Hampshire waters lightly resting
Snow-white and pure as heaven's
angels are.
The lily lies, the dancing ripples
breasting.

How like it seems to some new-fallen
star,

Low-lying on a liquid sky

Where shadow-clouds go drifting
slowly by.

Above its bed the mountains tower
Peak upon peak in silent grandeur
vast.

Among the clouds they rise in con-
scious power.

Rugged and grimly bold; and yet
at last

How scarred and seamed their lofty
forms—

On highest paths still fall the fiercest
storms.

But here with sunlight round it
streaming

Its sleep is undisturbed; no sound
is heard

To mar the rapt, still current of its
dreaming

Save lapping water, or sweet-pip-
ing bird;

The pulsing air around it filled
With ruddy wine from Summer's
beaker spilled.

Not for those petals glowing blushes
Such as suffuse the petals of the
rose;

Nun-like it peereth from a hood of
rushes

The queen by right o'er every flow-
er that blows;

Earth-born, yet with the starry face
Clasped in the loving water's close
embrace.

Ernest McGaffey in National Maga-
zine for March.

The Patriot Perplexed

We fail to understand why the Manchester Union is making flings at Mr. Greenleaf on its claim of his non-residency. There is no excuse nor groundwork for such a complaint. It takes six months, we understand, to give a residency in this state, and it is a matter of general knowledge that Mr. Greenleaf has spent the whole Winter at Franconia.—Concord Patriot.

Such Advice!

Speaking of simplified spelling, does the American girl really want to be "kist?"—Boston Globe.

Why don't you ask her privately, instead of making it a public matter? Or, if you think she is too bashful and likely to give an evasive answer, do it when she isn't looking and note the result.—Biddeford Journal.

Opportunity For Easter Revenue

Two St. Louis women have been fined \$10 each for criticizing each other's hats. Any city could become rich on its revenue if this decision were applied.—Gardiner Reporter-Journal.

Votes Won By Advertising

To win voters of the other party their attention must be gained through the newspapers they read—the papers they think enough of to buy and to have in their homes. It takes many thousands of dollars to start a newspaper. That money judiciously spent in advertising would reach thousands of voters whose attention could not be gained in any other way.

Fifty thousand dollars is not enough to start a daily newspaper in Maine; but fifty thousand dollars would pay for more vote-winning print than the best newspaper in Maine can give alone.—Lewiston Sun.

Progressive Railroad Tendency

Another step in the progress toward the best there is in railroading for Maine is indicated by the announcement that the Maine Central will run a dining car on the New York-Bar Harbor special, the first, we believe, to be attached to a regular train in this state. The car will be a great convenience to passengers and is another evidence of progressive tendencies in the management of Maine's great trunk line.—Bath Times.

First Robin Down And Out

The first robin has no standing as a weather prophet. It is not until the nineteenth or twentieth robin puts in an appearance that any sense of security prevails.—Montreal Star.

We Think His Head Is Different

It must be comforting to Admiral Togo to be able to pick up an American newspaper now and not find himself mentioned in it.—Boston Globe.

FOR A SUMMER HOME?

Hon. Woodbury G. Langdon of Fifth Avenue, New York City, and Portsmouth, has according to a deed executed at Exeter purchased of the Dr. R. F. Friend, Newington on

private terms the Firing homestead farm on the banks of the Piscataqua. Besides the buildings there are nearly one hundred acres of land.

MANY LEAVE NAVY DEPARTMENT

A Large Percentage Of The Employees Have Resigned

In the three months which ended on March 31, 242 persons either resigned their employment at the navy department or in navy yards or refused to accept positions under the navy department after being certified by the civil service commission to the secretary of the navy. As the total number of naval employees on the classified list is about 2500, the percentage of resignations and declinations is unusually large and Secretary Bonaparte is worried about the lack of desirable employees who are willing to fill the places vacated by employees who leave to accept positions either in other departments or with private corporations.

The positions which are vacated and which persons who have passed civil service examinations refuse to take command salaries ranging from \$700 to \$1400 a year, and the failure to fill these places is due chiefly to the provision of the law that a certain quota of employees must be taken from each state. It might be possible to fill the places with persons living near Washington, but those who are certified to that city from remote sections refuse to move to Washington.

The pay in the navy department is lower than in many other departments and consequently employees do not remain in the navy department any longer than they can help. Secretary Bonaparte favored a bill creating a permanent civil employee's list and giving the rank of ensign to clerks who serve the department satisfactorily for three years. This bill has not received favorable consideration in Congress and some other means of offering greater inducements to naval employees will probably be suggested by the secretary.

UNSEASONABLE SEASONS FREQUENT

During the recent "cold snap" attended by deep snows, says Hon. Frank B. Sanborn in the Springfield Republican, many have been saying half mechanically that such a season was never known. On the contrary, unseasonable seasons come every now and then, when the phenomena will repeat itself.

I drove across Walden on the ice in good sleighing, March 1, 1856, and nearly fifty years before that Senator Plumer of New Hampshire, returning through Connecticut from Washington, records in his diary, now before me, that in Hartford, March 14, 1847, he "was surprised to find there had fallen in the night fifteen inches of snow upon a level," and on the sixteenth, "with some peril from ice I crossed the Connecticut river in a ferryboat and rode forty miles in a sleigh."

On the twentieth, in his comfortable great house at Epping, he records that "the snow that fell last Friday, though fifteen inches at New Haven, was only two at Epping; yet there are large banks of snow under the fences and in the woods, and the weather is cold."

On the twenty-fifth there fell ten inches of snow on the twenty-sixth, "on the past winter a foot of snow."

There is now more than eighteen inches of snow on the ground; weather cold, wind high and hay scarce."

Saturday, April 4. "The snow so deep that I was unable to travel to Newmarket (seven miles) in my sleigh."

The snows in that part of New Hampshire are generally no heavier than in the suburbs of Boston.

KITTERY BOY ANNAPOLIS ALTER-
NATE

The result of the examination at Lewiston, Me., of candidates for Annapolis is as follows: Principals, Arthur B. Richardson, Rockland; Alfred W. Wandtke, Lewiston; first alternate, Allen R. Edwards, Kittery; second alternate, Elmer K. Niles, Chesterville; third alternate, Chandler H. Barron, Jr., Lewiston. Senator Frye has nominated Richardson and Wandtke from this list. Wandtke is a member of the Lewiston high school and an athlete.

EXTRA CARS WILL BE RUN

Extra cars will be run to Wick, Dover, York and

performance of Neil Bur-

County Fair" at Music Hall

evening and for "The Ten-

neday evening.

NO CHANGE NOTED.

(Continued from first page.)

he says the resolutions adopted by the Ohio Coal Operators' Association are not in accordance with the facts. The statement says in part:

"The action of the majority of the Ohio operators in endeavoring to prevent those operators in the state who are ready and willing to sign the scale, from operating their mines, is a high handed proceeding, a bad example to their employees and to labor organizations, and is illegal and against public policy."

"Those of us who have dealt with labor organizations for years and who have been interested in attempting to bring the employer and employee closer together, have always maintained that labor has as much right to organize as capital, but each individual must be permitted to exercise his own rights and must be protected in so doing. And with this in view, if the action of the Ohio operators is to be taken seriously, it shows how inconsistent they are."

GYPSY MOTHS MORE TO BE FEARED THAN BROWN-TAILS

"W. B.", Hampton Falls, in Country Gentleman March 23: This month has developed more real Winter weather than the three which preceded it. It has been cold all the time. During the first half of the month a number of storms came; precipitation small, but attended with such severe conditions as to do great damage. Nearly a foot of snow fell on the fifteenth, and about as much more on the nineteenth.

Nearly every town at their annual meetings this month took action for the removal and destruction of brown-tailed moths, and in almost every instance instructed road agents to remove all noxious growth from the highways and public lands, which are favorite places for their propagation. At least one-half of the towns of the state are infested. In a few towns in the southern part, nests of gypsy moths have been found. These towns will employ experts to search for and remove them. Only great vigilance will prevent their getting a permanent foothold in this state. As they feed upon all kinds of vegetation, and one season's work is enough to destroy forest trees, they are much

STEVENS

WHEN YOU SHOOT
You want to HIT what you are aiming at
—be it bird, beast or target. Make your
shots count by shooting the STEVENS.
For 41 years STEVENS ARMS have
earned PREMIER HONORS for ACCURACY. Our line:

Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols

Ask your Dealer—in
Send 4cts in stamps
If you cannot obtain
we ship direct, as
valuable book offering
for present and
prospective shooters.

Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will
be forwarded for 10 cents in stamps.

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.,
P. O. Box 4094
CHICOPKEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

**The Coal Question**

whether settled in favor of miner
or operator means more money for
our daily fuel, for a time at least.
For economy buy the MAGEE,
the range that burns the least coal.

For sale by

W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,

**BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR
DISCHARGE.**

In the District Court of the United States for
the District of New Hampshire.

In the matter of
Cyrus O. Butrick, } In Bankruptcy,
Bankrupt.

To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the
District Court of the United States for the
District of New Hampshire:

Cyrus O. Butrick of Derry, N. H., in the
County of Rockingham and State of New
Hampshire, in said District, respectfully repre-
sents that on the 3rd day of March last
past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under
the act of Congress, and that he has since
then duly surrendered all his property and
rights of property, and has fully complied with
all the requirements of said acts and of the
orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Whereupon he has made application
by the court to have a full discharge from
all debts provable against his estate under said
bankrupt acts, except such debts as are ex-
empted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 6th day of April A. D. 1906.

Cyrus O. Butrick, Bankrupt

Order of Notice Thereon.

District of New Hampshire, as.
On this 5th day of April, A. D. 1906, on
request of the debtor, it is ordered by the court that a hearing be had
upon the same on the 21st day of April A. D. 1906, before said court, at Concord, in said

District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and that
notice thereof be published in the newspaper
of record in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in
interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why
the prayer of the said petitioner should not be

granted. And it is further ordered by the court that the clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors
notices of said petition and this order, addressed
to them at their place of residence, and that
the Clerk of the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge
of the said court, and the secretary, as
Concord, in said District, on the 5th day of April
A. D. 1906.

LURNS P. RODGMAN, Clerk.

Seal of the
Court.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: LURNS P. RODGMAN, Clerk.

**Horse Shoeing
CARRIAGE WORK AND
BLACKSMITHING.**

your horse is not going right
come and see us. We charge nothing
for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts
repaired, or new ones made, we will
give you the benefit of our 46 years
experience in this business without
expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work

Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.
21-2 Linden St.

**LADIES' LIFRANC'S
COMPOUND.**
DR. LIFRANC'S
COMPOUND
LADIES' LIFRANC'S
COMPOUND

VISITED DOVER

Braves Of Local Red Men Went to
Dover Saturday Evening

A large party of members of Massasoit Tribe, No. 12, Improved Order of Red Men, went to Dover by special car on Saturday evening.

The braves of Winnepukitt Tribe of Lynn performed the degree work with special scenery and it was pronounced as good as any ever seen in this state.

The Portsmouth visitors returned home well pleased with their visit at a late hour.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The yard tug Sioux, Capt. Olsen, which will attend the standardization trial of the new cruiser Washington on Tuesday, will probably return here on Thursday, by way of Boston.

The iron framework of the naval prison, which is being erected for the second wing, now begins to loom up.

The crushed stone walks, which have just been laid by detachments of Southerner prisoners, are greatly appreciated by pedestrians.

The work of planking up the new ferry boat in the Franklin shiphouse is completed and the caulkers are at work. The graceful lines of the craft elicit much admiration.

The new dry dock, which was filled up last week when the boilers of the Isla de Cuba were placed in position, still remains full. The Cuba will be removed from the dock as soon as the boilers and spars are secured.

A cargo of coal is enroute for the yards and docks department.

Among the harbinger of Spring are the signs "Keep off the grass", which have just been placed in position throughout the yard.

Janitor John Sullivan, who has been off duty on account of illness, resumed work today (Monday).

Foreman Davis of the shipfitters' shop is on the sick list.

Schedules for a sale of condemned material will soon be issued.

The Peace Conference building is being further decorated by the addition of signs marking the envys quarters during the conference last Summer. They will be conspicuously shown at the end of the main hall.

Southeast storm signals were set at the wireless station at ten o'clock this (Monday) morning.

Rear Admiral W. L. Capps, U. S. N., chief of the bureau of construction and repair, made an inspection visit to the yard today (Monday). It is to be hoped that the inspection will demonstrate that this yard is suffering for work. It may also interest Admiral Capps to know that there are something like 1000 men in this vicinity awaiting employment. The new dry dock and the up-to-date equipment and workshops really make this yard an ideal place for the construction of the proposed monster new battleship, away from the troubled centers of political strife.

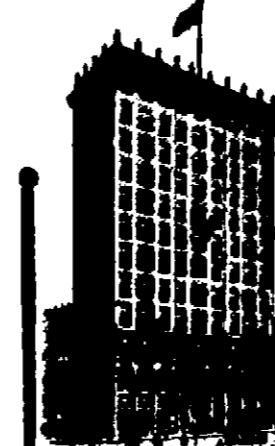
AMONG THE SPANISH WAR VETERANS

The committee on the coming celebration of Winfield Scott Schley Camp, Spanish-American War Veterans, is as follows: Willis H. Alvin, commander; Thomas Ruxton, first vice commander; Robert Gray, Jr., vice commander; William McGuire, adjutant; George Lane, officer of the watch; committee of arrangements: John H. Clifford, paymaster; Walter Hatch, quartermaster; sergeant: John Forden, John Reagan, Joseph Parall.

The Camp has extended invitations to Mayor Marvin, members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Union Veterans' Union, and Sons of Veterans in this city, Somersworth and Dan-

ALL WE ASK IS A TRIAL
We know what your decision will be and you, with thousands of others, will agree that D-Zerta Jelly is superior in flavor, clearness and delicacy to any jelly dessert you ever used. Dissolve the contents of one package in a pint of boiling water and set to cool. Every flavor tastes like the fruit itself, and it is so easy to make attractive desserts by simply adding nuts, fruits, bananas, etc.

If D-Zerta Jelly does not please you write us and get your money back. Five fruit flavors—Raspberry, Strawberry, Lemon, Orange and Cherry. At grocers 10 cents. D-ZERTA, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



**Any one anywhere
can open a savings
account with us for
\$5.00
This Bank PAYS 4%
Interest**

Compounded twice annually on Savings Deposits, a higher rate than most high-class bonds yield, with your principal always within reach.

Money deposited before the 16th of any month will receive interest from the first of that month.

Send for our booklet, "Banking by Mail."

A copy free for the asking.

**STRONG LIBERAL UNION TRUST COMPANY
PROVIDENCE, R. I.**
Surplus, \$1,500,000.00 Deposits, \$15,000,000.00

ver to attend their first annual reception and dancing assembly.

The committees on the order of exercises for Decoration day are busy with their work.

This Camp of young veterans is coming along toward the front.

The first public dancing assembly given by the Camp promises to be a success in every way.

William Falson has been elected adjutant of the Camp, in place of William T. Maquire who has secured a position in Lynn, Mass.

THE SLOW HITCH CREW

In the office of a livery barn Two hostlers slept one night. They dreamed they heard the fire alarm, Saw the fire a-burning bright. They threw the harness on each steed, Madly tore up through the town. They got the slow hitch to the fire, Just as the walls fell down.

One dreamed that he saw the light of a fierce burning blaze. The way he snored, it was a fright As he lay there in a daze. When he awoke, it's safe to bet On his face there was a frown; Twas his partner lighting a cigarette. Just as the bed fell down.

A snail was walking down the street Just as the whistle blew. He started down to see the fire.

Same time as the slow hitch crew, Twas a desperate race who got there first:

The department was doomed to fail. For it reached the first just after The chimney fell on the snail.

A citizen had a building He was just about to sell. Nothing about it was fireproof! But the cellar and the well.

On Election day a fire broke out, Left him homeless in the town— Just before the votes were counted That would change things all around.

D. H.

INDEBTEDNESS ASSUMED

The Atlantic Shore Line Takes Over
P. D. and Y. Bands

By the terms of the deed given, all outstanding bonded indebtedness of the Portsmouth, Dover and York street railway and all outstanding indebtedness incurred since Feb. 1 are assumed by the Atlantic Shore line.

All bills, accounts receivable and cash up to Feb. 1 are retained by the P. D. and Y. Company, which will pay all outstanding indebtedness incurred before that date, except that which is bonded. For claims against the P. D. and Y. Company not yet settled the Atlantic Shore line will receive proper reimbursement.

The specific terms of the consolidation of these two electric railways, other than those noted in the foregoing paragraphs, are given in another column.

STRENGTHENING BRIDGE

Alfred Spinney of South Eliot began the work with a large force of men this (Monday) morning of driving new piles for the Kittery Point bridge and otherwise strengthening the structure.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS
Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, eases all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Lettuce and cucumbers from the greenhouses in this vicinity are offered in the local market.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor April 7 and 8

Arrived Saturday

Schooner Donna T. Briggs, Curran, Pleasant River, Me., for New York, with stone.

Schooner Sunbeam, Dutton, Bath for Boston, with lumber.

Schooner S. R. Lane, Mt. Desert for Boston, with gravel.

Schooner Laura C. Hall (British), St. John, N. B., for Boston, with lumber.

Tug Gettysburg, Camp, Philadelphia, towing barges Paxtaug, with 1500 tons of hard coal for A. W. Walker, Mingo and Robesonia.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing four barges.

Arrived Sunday

Schooner Charley Woolsey, Ginn South Amboy for York, with coal.

Tug Lykens, Hughes, Philadelphia, towing barges Richardson, with 1200 tons of hard coal for C. E. Walker and Coleraine.

Tug Cumberland, Eggle, Baltimore, towing barges No. 19, with 1600 tons of soft coal for A. W. Walker, and No. 10.

Tug Piscataqua, Drew, York, towing barges P. N. Co. No. 9 and Berwick, latter brick laden for Boston.

Sailed Saturday

Schooner John Carrington, New York.

Schooner John Cadwallader, Northeast Harbor, Me.

Schooner George A. Lawry, Rockland.

Tug Gettysburg, towing barges Robesonia and Mingo, Portland.

Sailed Sunday

Schooner Donna T. Briggs, New York.

Schooner Sunbeam, Boston.

Schooner S. R. Lane, Boston.

Schooner Laura C. Hall, Boston.

Tug Lykens, towing barge Coleraine, Portland.

Tug Cumberland, towing barge No. 10, Portland.

Tug Portsmouth, towing barges, Orland, Me.

Wind Saturday, south, fresh.

Wind Sunday, east, fresh.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Cape Henry, April 6—Passed, barge No. 8, Baltimore for Portsmouth.

Chatham, April 6—Passed, barge Corbin, Portsmouth for Philadelphia.

Newport News, April 6—Sailed, schooner Margaret Haskell, Hart, Portsmouth.

New York, April 6—Sailed, schooner Edward F. Wetherell, Megathlin, Portsmouth.

Norfolk, April 6—Sailed, schooner Edward F. Briery, Dudley, Portsmouth.

Vineyard Haven, April 6—Sailed, schooners Oakley E. Curtis, Butler, from Newport News for Portsmouth; Maude Palmer, Studley, Baltimore for Portsmouth.

Revere, April 6—Sailed, schooner Frank, Chandler, formerly of this city, and for many years a resident of Waverly, Mass., was held on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock from the Unitarian Church, which spacious as it was could not accommodate all who wished to pay the last tribute of respect. A touching eulogy was pronounced and the impressive Masonic burial service was given. The floral tributes were many and magnificent. The pall bearers included the most noted men of Waverly and high officials of the Knights Templar. Among them was J. H. Cullis, who married a daughter of Portsmouth. Burial was at Mt. Auburn.

The funeral of Mr. Chandler was peculiarly pathetic in that the funeral of Mrs. Sarah A. Rice, his mother-in-law, was held at the same place an hour before his own. Both died of pneumonia, and to further add to the affliction of the family, the wife of the dead man was so ill of the same disease that she could not attend either

How's Your Stomach?

F. B. COLEMAN HAS A REMEDY WHICH
HE GUARANTEES TO CURE THE WORST
CASE OF STOMACH TROUBLES.

We wish to tell the readers of this paper about a remedy which is a marvel in medicine. It cures the worst cases of stomach troubles, from the acute attack of Indigestion to Chronic Dyspepsia. This remedy is known as the "Little Dinner Pill," being the prescription of Dr. H. Hutchinson, the noted specialist of London and Brighton, England who, previous to his decease had built up a remarkable practice as a specialist in diseases of the stomach. Dr. Hutchinson claimed that his success was due to the use of this pill since its introduction into the American continent where he performed many wonderful cures. Mr. J. H. Lombard, Casco, Me., writes: "I am now past 81 years of age, and have had stomach trouble practically all my life. I seen and got a sample package of Albert's Little Dinner Pill thinking that it would turn out to be one more disappointment, but from the first dose I found relief and can say that I am now better than ever before in my life. It is a wonderful cure for Dyspepsia and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from stomach trouble." All Albert's Little Dinner Pill contains no Opium, no Acid, Alabat, Ginger, Peppermint, Soda, Morphine or any preparation of Opium, or in fact any of the ingredients usually found in so-called Dyspepsia cures. It cures by removing the cause and makes the worst cases well again and sends to benefit on the purchase price is returned. Sold at Drug stores or by mail 25 cents per pack age. Samples free. Address Albert Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Sold and guaranteed by F. B. Coleman, 61 Congress St.



EASTER MORN

Tis Easter morn, so fair and bright,
The earth is robed in mantle bright.
The air is filled with anthems sweet
And children singing in the street.

Flowers here and flowers there,
Perfumes sweet and rich and rare.
The Easter lilies pure and white
Fill all who gaze with calm delight.

Christ is risen. Christ is risen:
The anthem sweet peals forth.
Sung by hundreds on this morn.
On the air this song is borne
On its way to heaven.

He who died for you and me
To redeem, so we would see
The Promised Land all bright and fair—
He is risen and reigneth there.

Hail, O hail, our risen Lord,
Praise Him, ye His saints above,
Sing the song of heavenly love.
Christ is risen to-day.

EASTER EGGS IN RUSSIA.

Some of Fabulous Worth and Highly
Prized for Association.

While the craze for giving and collecting souvenirs on every possible occasion is generally looked upon as being exclusively American, yet in one respect at least Russian women beat the American women out and out. Among the Russians it is the custom to exchange Easter eggs. This example is set by royalty.

Alexander III., the father of the present Czar, never failed to observe the custom, and the result is that the Dowager Empress has some magnificent eggs among her collection. One of the eggs given her by her husband—the one she prizes more highly than any other—is made of ivory and contains a miniature ship made of solid gold, mounted on a beryl stone. It is said that the goldsmith spent more than nine months in making it.

Its intrinsic value, however, is by no means the thing that appeals to the Empress most. Its true value to her lies in the fact that it is a souvenir of the happy termination of what had been a most trying and anxious ordeal for her.

It seems that the present Czar, Nicholas II., had a most unreasonable love affair when a boy. The Czar his father, insisted upon his visiting the Continent, hoping that his ardor might be somewhat cooled in that way. Around the world Nicholas was accordingly sent, and, as expected, the voyage proved that the saying "absence makes the heart grow fonder" is not universally true, for when the young Prince returned his love had died out.

Nevertheless, the Empress grieved greatly over the affair, which had been somewhat of a shock to society, and it was long time before she was really satisfied that the danger was passed.

As a souvenir of their happy escape from what had at one time seemed about to end in a royal scandal, the Czar presented his wife on the following Easter with the miniature gold ship, which was a perfect representation of that in which the young Prince had made his tour of the world, complete in every detail, even the smallest cable being accurately reproduced.

Egg Decoration.

This custom is centuries old, and the ornamentation of Easter eggs is regarded as a great work of art in the countries of the East. In fact, the history of art in those far off lands really had its birth in the crude designs which embryonic artists first etched on the shells of ostrich eggs. Strange to say, however, the United States has not as yet followed in the footsteps of other nations in this regard, though the day seems not far distant when some of the prettiest designs by the artists of the day will be found on eggshells when Easter comes and will form a part of our home decorations.

Pope's Treasured Easter Egg.

It may be noted that among the Pope's treasures is an egg, he received from an English lady one Easter. The shell is made of ivory. Its lining is of white satin and the yolk is a golden case containing a large ruby set in diamonds, the whole being worth upwards of \$10,000.

Jesus is Love.

Charles Wagner in the "The Simple Life" says at the very heart of the Christian faith, the most sublime of its teachings, and to him who penetrates its deepest sense the most human is this: To save lost humanity the invisible God came to dwell among us, in the form of man, and willed to make himself known by this single sign: Love.

In all ages the noblest minds have been those who have penetrated beneath the surface of things and discerned the great spiritual realities. The evidence for spiritual realities must arise through the spirit of man.

Lobsters, frogs, fishes and other living things are closely imitated by the candy artists.

JOURNEYING TO JERUSALEM.

Impressive Ceremonies Observed by Christians and Hebrews.

It is in Jerusalem that the Easter celebration of the Christian world attains its apotheosis. The strange, old holy city is surrounded with native Christian tribes, among whom the ages of faith still prevail. They believe absolutely that their feet are treading the sepulchre of Christ, that their kisses fall upon the very marble which held His form, and that their prayers are breathed upon the earth which supported His cross. So they come from desert and mountain fastnesses of Asia Minor, and from Italy and Spain and Egypt, and even from far away Siberia.

In addition, Jerusalem is the second holiest city in the world to the Moslem; and, seeing that a pilgrimage thither comes next to one to Mecca, and that there is hope of excitement and financial gain among the throngs, many Mohammedans gather in Jerusalem at the same time. And still further to mix the races, this is Passover week, and the Jews of Palestine go up to Jerusalem to celebrate it, just as they did that week when the stupendous Passover sacrifice of the Christian world was offered.

Jerusalem, with its forty thousand population, is built on three hundred acres of ground. Probably not a village of five hundred people in America occupies so small a space.

The Greek patriarch of Jerusalem has charge of the ceremonies, and the soldiers of the Sultan are there to preserve order among the jealous Christian sects, who have sometimes fallen afoul of each other upon the very steps of the sacred tomb.

The Church of the Sepulchre is the place to study this seething mass of humanity during Holy Week. Built by Emperor Constantine seventeen hundred years ago, the people believe that this vast edifice of yellow stone covers the very spot on Calvary where the Saviour died. Entering the great square vestibule one sees a slab of rose colored marble resting on supports. It is said to be the stone on which the body of Jesus was laid to be prepared for burial. Around it the pilgrims kneel and weep and pray all day.

There is an Armenian peasant in his sheepskin coat and beside him a well garbed man from India. There is a Syrian woman with her child and beside her a Russian pilgrim from the borders of Siberia. Some lay their rosaries upon the stone that the beads may be blessed. Some burn cakes of incense upon it. Some bring webs of linen and measure and cut pieces the size of the stone, which they rub over the sacred surface. These are to be their winding sheets, that they may rest softly in their last beds.

In the center of the great rotunda is the sepulchre itself, a marble structure, thirty feet high. In its wall is a recess, made by two slabs of marble, the very receptacle, it is said, in which the body was laid. And here all the week long the people are kissing these things and praying and creeping around the sepulchre on their knees.

All the week the pilgrims are busy seeking out the holy spots of the city. They toll painfully up the Via Dolorosa to Calvary, stopping to pray and tell their beads at each of the seven stations.

Cooking as well as praying is going on in the open air, and, at all times, trading. Shrewd Oriental venders line the streets, and the rugs of Bokhara unroll themselves beside the laces of Smyrna and the dates of Arabia and a thousand quaint and characteristic bits of Eastern handwork, which in the shops of the Occident would be costly trifles.

One of the ceremonials is the washing of feet, in imitation of the act of Jesus at the Last Supper. The vast rotunda of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is crowded for the ceremonial. The Greek patriarch of Jerusalem, always a stately and imposing figure, with the comeliness of the Greek race set off by his splendid vestments, removes one by one his silken robes, crusted thick with gems and gold thread. He takes off the magnificent jewelled miter, the great chain of gold wound around his neck, the great cross of blazing diamonds, six inches long. At last he stands forth clad in a simple white robe, in imitation of the poverty of Jesus.

He pours water from a gold pitcher into a gold basin, and goes from one to another of the twelve priests who represent the disciples, and who have been busily getting off their shoes meanwhile. He washes a foot of each, drying it with a towel, and kissing it. The last of all represents Peter, and, as Peter did, he objects to the Master's degradation in washing his feet. He refuses to allow the rite, stands up and gesticulates violently. The patriarch brings the Testament and shows him the passage describing the original ceremony, and finally Peter submits amid the applause of the audience.

Czarina's Easter Collection.

Among the present Czarina's collection is a large gold egg, enamelled in rose color, containing a small perfect model of the state carriage, in which the young couple were driven to the Cathedral of Moscow on the day of their wedding. The model is made of solid gold, with red enamel cushions, and little silver curtains are suspended from the carriage windows.

Lobsters, frogs, fishes and other living things are closely imitated by the candy artists.

A SPANISH EASTER

OBSERVED WITH OLDEEN TIME POMP AND SOLEMNITY.

Ceremonies Begin With Palm Sunday Procession — Streets Handsomely Decorated — Sacred Images Everywhere in Evidence Representing Scenes in Life of Christ.

Although the devout no longer scourge themselves in public, dyeing the pavement with their blood, still one must go to Spain to see Easter customs observed with the most scrupulous attention to detail and picturesqueness.

The streets are decorated as at no other time; the balconies are hung with draperies that vie with the rainbow in coloring: "clear blue, orange with silver fringes, red with violet bars, white with saffron scallops" bewilder the eye with their changing lights as they flaunt in the passing breeze. Sacred images that have been hidden away in dim recesses for months are brought out and given fresh garments and gilding, making them as resplendent as when they were first exhibited in their pristine glory.

The ceremonies begin with Palm Sunday procession. The clangor of bells that usher in the day give notice that mass is being said in various chapels, where penitential groups kneel waiting the desired blessing. The palm procession is the simplest that takes place at this time. The banners and vestments worn by the church dignitaries are of mourning purple, judiciously mingled with gold. The Archbishop in his glittering apparel might be a golden idol, so dignified and statuary is he as he bestows his blessing.

The various processions that pass through the streets consists of divers societies and brotherhoods, each having a distinctive dress. Sacred figures or groups of them are carried on floats or litters by all. The figures are life size and wear garments of gold and precious jewels, many of them being votive offerings. The platforms on which they rest are so heavy that it often requires twenty-five or thirty men to carry them. They are decorated with barbaric splendor and aglow with myriads of lighted tapers. The groups represent familiar scenes in the life of Christ and the Holy Mother.

There are many brotherhoods garbed in most peculiar and eccentric fashion. The "Nazarenes" claim first attention. They consist of a company of fantastic figures wearing white gowns, gloves and sandals. A blue cap covers the shoulders, and the head is hidden beneath a blue high peaked cap that reaches down to the shoulders, having no opening save great holes cut for the eyes. There are two or three societies of "Nazarenes" wearing the blue and white dress. They are distinguished by the floats they carry and by a blazing star or other emblem on the shoulder of the blue tunic, and sometimes the cap is purple.

Upon one litter is seen an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter which is an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending

Boston & Maine R.R.**Portsmouth Electric Railway**

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Oct. 8, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a.m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.25 p.m. Sunday 3.25, 8.00 a.m., 2.21, 5.00 p.m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a.m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p.m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a.m., 8.45, 11.35 p.m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a.m., 2.55, 5.22 p.m. Sunday 10.05 a.m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a.m., 2.55, 5.22 p.m. Sunday 10.05 a.m.

For North Conway—9.55 a.m., 2.55 p.m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a.m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p.m.

For Rye—9.45, 9.55 a.m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p.m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a.m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.45 p.m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a.m., 8.45 p.m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a.m., 5.00 p.m. Sunday 8.00 a.m., 5.00 p.m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a.m., 5.00 p.m. Sunday 8.00 a.m., 5.00 p.m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a.m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p.m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a.m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p.m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a.m., 12.45, 6.00 p.m. Sunday 1.30 a.m., 12.45, 5.40 p.m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a.m., 12.45, 5.34, 6.32 p.m. Sunday 6.06 p.m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a.m., 4.07 p.m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a.m., 3.52, 6.11 p.m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00 a.m., 4.05, 6.24 p.m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a.m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p.m. Sunday 7.30 a.m., 9.20 p.m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a.m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p.m. Sunday 6.10, 10.00 a.m., 7.58 p.m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a.m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p.m. Sunday 6.15, 10.12 a.m., 8.05 p.m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a.m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p.m. Sunday 6.20, 10.18 a.m., 8.10 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a.m., 12.40, 5.25 p.m.

Green Village—8.39 a.m., 12.43, 5.33 p.m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a.m., 1.02, 5.58 p.m.

Epping—9.20 a.m., 1.15, 6.14 p.m.

Raymond—9.30 a.m., 1.27, 6.25 p.m.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6 a.m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a.m., 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p.m. Connecting with 7.41 a.m., 8.30, 11.19 a.m. and 3.35 p.m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head only 9.00 a.m. and hourly until 10.00 p.m.

Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 8.45 a.m. and hourly until 9.45 p.m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boar's Head. *Omitted Sundays.

*Omitted Sundays and Holidays. Make close connections for Ports mouth.

**Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 1.55 p.m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p.m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boar's Head only 9.00 a.m. and hourly until 10.00 p.m.

Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 8.45 a.m. and hourly until 9.45 p.m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boar's Head. *Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Sundays and Holidays. Make close connections for Ports mouth.

**Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at 7.05 a.m. and hourly until 7.05 p.m. For Cable Road at 10.30 a.m., 6.50 a.m., and 10.05 p.m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8.05 p.m. and 9.05 p.m. The 10.05 a.m., 1.05 p.m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p.m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p.m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.35 a.m. and hourly until 8.05 p.m. Leave Cable Road 10.30 a.m., 6.50 a.m. and 10.05 p.m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9.10 p.m. and 10.10 p.m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a.m.

Plains Loop. Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 8.35 a.m., 7.05 a.m. and half hourly until 10.05 p.m. and a 10.35 and 11.05 p.m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p.m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to ear bar only. Running time to Plains, 13 minutes Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 8.35 a.m., 7.05 a.m. and half hourly until 10.05 p.m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p.m. For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a.m. and every two hours until 9.35 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a.m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a.m. and every two hours until 10.05 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a.m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a.m. and hourly to 10.00 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a.m.

For York—8.00 a.m. and every two hours until 10.00 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a.m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a.m. and every two hours until 9.30 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a.m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a.m. and every two hours until 4.30 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a.m.

For Portsmouth, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.30, 9.30 a.m. and every two hours until 9.30 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a.m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00 a.m. and hourly until 10.30 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a.m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.30, 7.30 a.m. and hourly until 10.30 p.m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a.m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—412, Portsmouth.

TIME TABLE**THE WHISPER MUSE.**

It was a quiet, moonlight night, the Red car to the city, and the passengers daily from Chicago to the city. I went to the east in safety now. There's no music in its style and ring, no laughter in its glee. Sometimes in paragraphs and then in poetry it dressed. That here, central, I'm floating eastward from the west. The jokes they're rich and raucy and they like fun and wise. You understand them, there's no need of getting started. They float round the cushions and the robes of to-day. And the youngsters who ride them certainly deserve their pay. The kids are honored veterans and that's the best. In that case, I look toward floating eastward from the west. —Engelie Gray, in N. Y. Sun.

A Burglar and a Lawyer

By FREDERICK T. HILL

DREAMING OF THE OLD FIELDS.

Feller jest from Georgia, when he hurriedly skinned the leaves. His face assumed an expression of incredulous horror as his brows contracted in a fierce frown, and his brown skin turned to a pale slate, his mouth settled into lines of pain. He was unconscious of the taste of time. His eyes were not lifted until he had scanned the last page, and then he found Dorothy was regarding him in a rather-terrible manner. He laughed heartily, and the girl shivered at the sound. She trembled unsteadily toward him.

"I found you, lovely, absorbingly interesting," said in tremor.

"Oh, hush!" she cried, sinking into a chair opposite and close to him.

"I have to tell you, for the slightest.

After you told me your secret, it took hold of me so violently I couldn't get it out of my head. At first I thought it would just see what I could make of it without the slight idea of publication. I intended telling you about it and fancied it would be great fun to compare our tales, but you postponed writing yours, and when mine was completed I couldn't resist the temptation to send it to the publishing house and see what others thought of it; even then I did not mean to let it appear, but when a letter of acceptance came—I yielded."

Everard let her falter through her long speech without interruption. Now he put a question.

"How did you think that I would take it?"

"I thought that you loved me enough to forgive me."

"Love is very elastic, but—" he left the sentence unfinished.

"You did not intend I should know this until after we were married."

Her silence confirmed his assertion.

The fire had died down and the room grown chill, but the tremor that shook Dorothy from head to foot was not caused by the temperature; she felt as if her brain was on fire and her whole body scorched. Mechanically Everard got to his feet and stirred the embers. An elusive blue flame leaped up and then as suddenly vanished, the coal fell apart, leaving a waste of violet ashes.

"There's no hope of resuscitation; the vital spark is dead," he muttered. Leaning his elbow on the mantel he gazed at Dorothy curiously, quite as if he had never seen her before. Her delicate patrician beauty that had been to him a source of joy and pride now wrought upon him with cruel malignancy.

"You don't look it," he murmured.

"What?"

"A woman without honor—a thief."

"Oh, Jack!" she cried, sharply. "I can't bear that you should say such things, and yet I deserve all and more. It is horrible, and I am the most miserable creature living." She covered her face with her hands and rocked her slim figure back and forth.

"Be consigned, you aren't the most miserable."

"Can't I make reparation? I'll do anything. Stop the book or let it appear under your name."

"It is not because of my book," he cried with swift passion. "But nothing could blot out what has happened."

There was a pause. His passion spent, Everard said wearily:

"Talking does not make it any better, do you think so? You may make any excuse you may choose for the termination of our engagement."

She looked up at him and a sudden realization of what she was losing smote her. She rose and with an abdication unusually foreign to her proud, reserved nature flung herself on his breast.

"Oh, Jack, you shan't give me up! You are so clever you'll write scores of other books."

"I doubt that I'll ever write again," he said, trying to disengage her clinging arms.

"If we had been married, Jack, what then?"

"Then God pity us both. Now it is bad enough, but we need never see one another again."

Her arms fell from his neck and she stood back trying as best she might to hide her humiliation and pain. Slowly she drew off her ring and held it out to him, but he made a slight gesture of negation.

"I can't take it. I no longer want to see it again. Good-bye."

He laid the book down with something of the finality that only drops the hand of the dead and then he turned to leave the room.

At the door he paused, looked back and melted at sight of the unutterable suffering in Dorothy's face, strode quickly to her side.

"For the sake of the happy past—may it?" He lifted her face in his palms and at the quiver of ascent in her eyes kissed her lingeringly. Her faint thrill of hope, however, was instantly dispelled.

"We could never marry now. Dorothy. Don't you see that this would always come between us?"

"Yes," she murmured. "Please go."

He went. And though Dorothy would probably win fame and fortune with the "Wheel of Life," she knew that she had lost the honest love of the only man for whom she would ever care.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

The Majority's Hopeless Lot.

Most people are necessarily occupied in the pursuit of daily bread, and it may be said, without the least cynicism, that they are fit for nothing else. This consideration underlies the commonplace that work is a blessing, and the more directly pointed proverb about miserly and idle hands. Only a very small minority can make a use of leisure profitable to themselves and to others.—Coyne Herald.

Water Almost Incompressible.

Water is so nearly incompressible that it is but little denser at the bottom of the ocean than on the surface. Any substance which will sink will go directly to the bottom in spite of the popular belief to the contrary.

Daily Arrivals**COAL**

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 9.SCS RISE 5:14 MOON RISE 10:12 P. M.
SCS SET 12:15 MOON SET 12:45 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 13:04Full Moon, April 8th, 1h. 12m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, April 15th, 3h. 30m., evening, W.
New Moon, April 22d, 11h. 30m., morning, E.
First Quarter, May 1st, 2h. 30m., evening, E.

MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Fifty-two degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES.

Easter next.
It was a lovely Sunday.
Easter is nearly at hand.
Yesterday was Palm Sunday.
Good Friday comes this week.
Strawberries are not by any means plentiful.

Many bore the symbolical palms yesterday.

"D. H." is a loyal supporter of the quick hitch.

Next Sunday the Easter lily will have its turn.

The Southery "ghost" has caused lots of talk.

Spring appears to be coming slowly but surely.

It is by no means late to look for another snowstorm.

The Foresters are advertising their fair very vigorously.

The music of the frogs has been heard in the lowlands.

"Dora Thorne" was well patronized at Music Hall Saturday.

Have your shoes repaired by John Motz, 34 Congress street.

Wednesday marks the real opening of the local baseball season.

A serious fire closely followed the abolition of the quick hitch.

This evening at Music Hall: Neil Burgess in "The County Fair."

Several cases of measles have been reported to the board of health.

The time of year when the vegetation is happy is rapidly approaching.

There will be little maple sugar and syrup this year, according to reports.

"The Black Crook" will be the attraction at Music Hall tomorrow evening.

Immense swarms of blackbirds have passed over Portsmouth this spring.

Another advance in the retail price of ice may be made before the real season begins.

The members of Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, will go to Dover tomorrow evening.

Tailors, milliners and dressmakers are working overtime to complete their Easter orders.

Arrived—Barge Paxtaug from Philadelphia with 1513 tons of coal for Arthur W. Walker.

There are many who believe that the penalty for automobile speeding is ridiculously small.

The High School baseball team again brings the old Plains athletic field into prominence.

"The County Fair" with Neil Burgess at Music Hall this evening.

Three of the best theatrical productions on the road will be seen in Portsmouth this week.

The broken-down freighter Mass-salt attracted considerable attention as she lay at Jones' wharf.

It is a consolation to know that coal isn't going to reach the prices it did at the time of the last strike.

The double alarm this (Monday) morning was the first that has been sounded from box 35 in a long time.

Cucumbers, lettuce, greens of different variety, strawberries and string beans are now in the market.

See Neil Burgess in "The County Fair" at Music Hall this evening.

The Fitchburg backball team, which defeated Portsmouth on Saturday evening, will play in this city next Thursday evening.

The chemical engine was early at the scene of the fire on Middle street, but it was a blaze far beyond the possibilities of that piece of apparatus.

IT WAS UNNECESSARY

The sounding of the second fire alarm for the fire on Middle street this (Monday) morning was not by order of Chief Engineer Varrell. That official considered the second alarm unnecessary.

SECOND ALARM SOUNDED

Early Morning Call Answered By The Fire Department

BOX 35 RUNG IN TWICE IN QUICK SUCCESSION THIS MORNING

Firemen Have To Fight A Most Difficult Blaze In Residence Of A. E. Rand On Middle Street

FLAMES STARTED FROM HEATING APPARATUS IN THE CELLAR AND SPREAD QUICKLY UP THROUGH THE HOUSE

A two alarm fire early this morning in the West End residential district for a time threatened serious consequences, but was controlled by excellent work on the part of the firemen.

The fire was in the two tenement house on Middle street owned and in part occupied by Albert E. Rand. It was in Mr. Rand's own tenement.

It was about fifteen minutes past two when the first alarm was sounded and the second came ten minutes later. The flames were then pouring through the windows and to all appearances the whole building was doomed. The district in which the house is located is one of the most congested sections of Middle street and houses nearby were seriously threatened.

The response of the fire department was prompt, though less so than would have been the case were the quick hitch still in commission. Lines of hose were attached to hydrants and the flames deluged with water. The effect was speedily felt and the progress of the fire was checked almost at once.

It was in the basement around the heating apparatus that the fire started. Mr. Rand was awakened by the smoke and after investigation telephoned to the chemical engine house, believing that the chemical crew would have no difficulty in handling the fire. The flames, however, made their way between the partitions to the upper floors and Mr. Rand pulled in an alarm from Box 35, near his own grocery store, situated but a short distance from the house, diagonally across the street.

The chemical extinguished the fire in the cellar, but that in the upper stories was beyond its control. All the steamers came out in response to the two alarms, but they were not at first used. Chief Engineer Varrell depending for a time entirely upon the hydrants.

It was a hard fire to fight because of the practical impossibility of reaching the spaces between the partitions. That it was controlled so quickly and the house saved from total destruction, reflects great credit upon Chief Engineer Varrell and the firemen.

A greater part of the furniture on the street floor was saved by the firemen and by volunteers from among those called out by the alarms. The furniture was stored and Mr. Rand and the members of his family were given shelter in the home of Albert C. Anderson, almost directly across the street from the burning house.

The interior of the tenement occupied by Mr. Rand was completely gutted and the roof of the building was practically destroyed.

When seen by reporter for THE HERALD, Mr. Rand was unable to give any estimate of his loss. "The house is insured," he said, "but whether or not the insurance will cover the loss I cannot say. When I discovered the fire, I felt certain that the chemical would stop it easily, but its progress was very rapid and when I sounded the alarm the outlook was decidedly dubious."

The chemical responded very promptly and was followed in a few moments by the engines and the remainder of the apparatus.

After the fire was apparently under control, it again broke out and

Mrs. Gooding and Mrs. Wiggin have been appointed supervisors of the District Nursing Association for the month of April.

ROBINS IN GOODWIN PARK
Robins were seen in Goodwin Park on Sunday by several people. The birds were very chipper, too, say the observers.

YOU DON'T

know what there is in that little film until you see the photographic enlargement which can be made from it.

Some sizes don't cost much. Try our kind once. The result will delight you.

H. P. Montgomery,
Kodaks and Supplies

6 Pleasant Street

TENTH BIRTHDAY

Celebrated by Earle R. Frye at Home of His Grandparents

On Saturday afternoon, little Earle R. Frye, son of Mrs. Leonard A. Bourque of Boston, formerly of this city, celebrated his tenth birthday at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Kay, 110 Islington street. A number of his companions assembled to make merry in honor of the happy occasion.

From two o'clock, when they began to arrive, until half-past five the children had a most delightful time, games and music furnishing much pleasure for them.

The parlor and dining room were decorated with flowers and crepe paper and presented a handsome appearance.

Refreshments were served, consisting of sandwiches, ice cream, cake and candy. The center of the table was adorned with a handsome birthday cake, lighted with ten candles.

The little host was the recipient of many handsome presents. The hour of departure arrived too soon for the happy little people, who passed an afternoon long to be remembered by them. On departure, every guest was presented with a piece of the birthday cake and a dainty favor.

The following were present:

Mildred Waldren, Beatrice Goddard, Anna Cogan, Agnes Cogan, Adele Cogan, Mary Nevel, Alice Mahoney, Lavinia Lamprey, Hilda Lamprey, Mary Fulham, Frances Kimball, Beatrice Stickles, Maude Foden, Everett Mass.; Ralph Freeman, Walter Warburton, John Mog, Eldred Waldren, John Mooney, Paul Donovan, Edward Nevel, Mark Nevel, Harold Lamprey, Timothy Donovan, Peter Fulham, James Fulham, Richard Fulham, Peter Fulham, Edward McCabe, Willie Lynes.

The program follows:

LAST RECITAL

Of the Lenten Series Given at the North Church

The final Lenten organ recital by Lyman Almy Perkins was given on Saturday afternoon at the North Church and was the best of the series of four. The work of Mr. Perkins was exceptionally fine.

Mrs. Helen R. Thayer at the piano gave splendid renditions and the solos of Ira A. Newick were admirably sung.

The program follows:

I

a. Scherzo in D, Capocci

b. In Paradisum, Dubois

II

The Fulfillment (Song of Thanksgiving), Mauder

III

Auspice Stellaris (The stars as friendly protectors). Fulgen Stellaris (The stars shining over the seas).

IV

Amica Stellaris Naufragis (The stars, friends to the shipwrecked). Julianas stellaris in portum (The stars rejoicing with those in harbor).

V

Cut of the Depths, Rogers

VI

a. Pastore, Guilmant

b. Kammenoi-Ostrow, Rubenstein

(By request). Piano and organ

SPECIAL SERVICES

Held on Sunday Afternoon at The People's Church

Rev. W. H. McLean of Cambridge, Mass., preached at the People's Church on Sunday.

In the afternoon a special service was held, the program being as follows:

Singing "Coronation", by congregation; prayer, flute solo with piano accompaniment, F. A. Pilgrim and Miss Cornish; remarks by Rev. W. H. McLean; singing by choir; essay, "Characteristics of Susan B. Anthony" by Miss Cornish; solo by Miss Robinson; address, "Back Yards" by George M. King of Dartmouth College; singing by congregation.

APPOINTED SUPERVISORS

ROBINS IN GOODWIN PARK

Robins were seen in Goodwin Park on Sunday by several people. The birds were very chipper, too, say the observers.

RETURNED HOME

Mrs. Dame Accompanied Her Husband To Rochester

Mrs. Emma L. Dame, the Rochester woman found in Rye on Saturday by Officer Shannon, was returned to her home in the up-state city on the evening of the day. Her husband, Special Officer Edward F. Dame, came to Portsmouth for her.

The woman expressed dissatisfaction with conditions in her home and threatened to leave again if these conditions were not changed. She did not appear especially pleased with the prospect of returning.

Dame is nearly or quite twice the age of his wife.

It was on Tuesday that Mrs. Dame came to this city and the following day she went to Rye and secured employment in the boarding house of Adams Drake, where she was found by Officer Shannon.

EIGHTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD

Mrs. Walden Quietly Observes Birth-day on Saturday

Mrs. Sarah T. Walden, widow of Richard, and mother of Mrs. Alonzo K. W. Green and Richard I. Walden, attained her eighty-eighth birthday on Saturday at her home with Mrs. Green.

A chosen circle of friends called to do reverence to the estimable lady and, with those unable to be present, to bestow floral and other tributes.

At the family supper table, a beautiful birthday cake covered with white and violet frosting ornamental design and inscribed "88th birthday", in letters of violets, occupied the central position, and was cut and served.

The esteemed lady was the recipient of devoted attention on this anniversary of her natal day.

Mrs. Walden, who is a native of Rye, is in a fishing preservation, considering her great age, and takes an active interest in the everyday affairs of life.

AN ITALIAN CASE

Claims the Attention of Judge Simes in Police Court

Another Italian case claimed the attention of Judge Simes in police court this (Monday) forenoon. There were the usual excited witnesses and also the babel of tongues usual in such cases.

Dominick Pasoders and Rafete Paola were charged with assault on Joseph Sacco. The last named appeared in court and the evidence of the eyes was all that was needed to prove that he had received rough treatment from someone.

Judge Simes finally straightened out the testimony and decided that Pasoders would have to be discharged. Paola was fined three dollars and costs.

HOLY WEEK AT CHRIST CHURCH

The following services will be held at Christ Church this week:

On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Maundy Thursday, Holy Eucharist at 7:30 a. m., matins at 10:30 a. m., evensong at five p. m., and litany at 7:30 p. m.; on Good Friday, the reproaches, litany and intercessions at 7:30 a. m., matins at 10:30 a. m., the three hours' devotion from twelve m. to three p. m., children's service at 4:30 p. m., and evensong at 7:30 p. m.; on Easter even, Holy Eucharist at 7:30 a. m., and evensong at five p. m.

ROYAL ARCANUM, ATTENTION

Special train, to attend Major

Waldron Council's ladies' night at

Dover, will leave at 7:30 Tuesday,

April 10. Please attend.

THE TRANSFER MADE

Of P. D. and Y. Property To Atlantic Shore Line

INVENTURES SENT TO RECORD AT EXETER

Decorate Your House And Make It Attractive

Don't worry about the expense; drop me a postal card and I will call on you. I am the agent of the

SYRACUSE PAPER AND PULP CO.